When Shakspeare wrote those living

"Who steals my purse steals trash." He recked not of the things we'll do When we obtain the cash.

No vain and idle faner ours. To while away the time; But land and sea shall then unfold Their mysteries sublime.

How we will girt this glorious earth, And book 'neath foreign sku #1 What mountain fustnesses we'll sweep With our enraptured eyes.

The scenes in song and story told By favored travelers, Will find in us the praise of true And ardent worshipers.

We'll rend the riddle of the Sphinx, And scale the pyramids; Seek out old King's surcophagi And peep beneath the lids.

No spot in all this wide, wide world, Of forest, glade or glen. Shall deck itself and wooers mourn, When we get rich-yes-when?

-Cincinnati Enquirer.

AN UNEXPECTED THANKSGIVING.

HE children danced all around the room, even Lois, the blonde little

"We'll have one Thanksgivium any cried Will, the carrly haired box; and see other boy, whose hair did not curl, laughed louder than any of them, "Won't it be fun to have a Thanksgiving?" he asked when he could get his breath.

Mrs. Durlington folded the letter and shook her head. "Don't depend on it, Will," she said,

"It will take money, you know, and how are we to get it'

"Oh, I guess the money will turn up somehow," Will answered as confidently as though they could pick up money in the streets if they should happen to want

It was a better that had created all that commotion; the most unexpected letter that ever was, too. It had come from a farm house, and the writer was an old farmer, who wrote with the greatest labor, for he had never gone to school in his life. His old wife had been sitting beside him as he wrote, and when he finished this is what he read to her:

Dear Miss Darlington—I hav jus foun out that you are the guri my little Minute uste to love so when you was at school togather; an I foun out whair you lived. Mother an me wants you an your family to come out spen Phanksgivin with us, an as much mar is you cally. You take the Valley was id an git off at Howard, an then you come acrost in a waggin. Anybody pws the road.

JOHN FENNER.

Thanksgiving in the country! No der the children danced and laughed shouted. "But it isn't much use king about it," said the mother to that night, after the others had gone "Try to make Frank and Lois Will, for there isn't money We need so many things that pidn't dare spend money on a

ursion, would we?" dent, but the tears went up



PERASE, SIR, COULD YOU LET ME HAVE

nto his eyes with a rush. He went to ed after awhile, when his mother was igh with her work, and while he lay wake, thinking over this magnificent opag, he suddenly remembered Mr. Mayer. Now Will very often thought of Mr. Mayer. This was the man that had never paid his mother for some work that had done for him, months before, He had found fault with it, and had tried to put her off with half-price. Will had a vivid recollection of the many visits he had made to the store to get the money, and had hoped that his mother never would send him again; but as he lay awake the thought of Mr. Mayer came up again; and he could not get rid of it.

Next morning Mrs. Darlington was sur prised to find that Will had an errand. after breakfast, and that he did not like

"Mr. Mayer? He's in his office," said the clerk to whom Will appealed, and who went on with his writing, forgetting to add that a gentleman was with Mr. Mayer and he did not wish to be disturbed. Will opened the door of the litthe office and slipped in; and before Mr. Mayer had an opportunity to look around the lad was standing by his side.

"Well," said Mr. Mayer impatiently, not recognizing the boy; and Will stepped forward.

Please, sir," he said, in a little gen tlemanly way; "could you let me have money you owe mother for the sey If it's convenient? We need it very

The gentleman visitor smiled, and Mr.

Mayer, looking annoyed, opened the door called to the cashler: Give this boy \$15 for me, and take a

eas button-

Thanksgiving day. The day came at last, and they got off, but it was raining, and they wendered why it should rain just as they were going to have Thanksgiving. At Howard they got out of the cars and ran into the station; and then they looked out of the windows and saw little rivers running down all the streets of the town.

"I'm afraid it isn't going to clear," said Mrs. Darlington to the children, We'll try to find a covered wagon and then we can go on, in spite of the rain." A small boy who was bounding about the station, was sent in search of a wagon, and presently refurned with one.
"Of course I knows where old man Fenner lives," and the driver. "I'll take 83, that is of ye can be my ndvice to stay you out there for get there, but it

ts rainin'." in town till it in o on," eried Mrs. Dar-"Oh, we must was driven up ington. Sa fine of the projecting roof under the shelp

and they elimina

be there by half-past "He says we 10," whispered Franks: key's cookin' now; and maybe there'll -and buttermilk." se nuts-and calsins The wheels went splashing through the mnd, and as they went farther along the road it seemed to Mrs. Darlington

that the difficulties increased. There were more streams and they were deeper "Gittin' pretty bad, aip't it?" said the and angrier "Bet that ain't the driver with a grin.

worst of it. It's my opinion we won't git to old man Fenner's to-clay." Mrs. Darlington's heart grew faint within her. She had so little money that

he could not afford to spend any of it The driver was right, for after awhile icy reached a stream that was away out f its banks, and that foured and boiled in the most threatening way. It was use-less to think of going further.

"Well, which'll you do?" said the driver, billy flicking his whip. "Shall I take ye back to town to stay all night, or shall I see the old man that owns this place an' git permission for you to camp



N." SAID THE OLD "I'M A LONELY OLD MAN. GENT

in that cabin there till the creek runs down?"

No, they would not go back; so the driver went up to the farm house and soon came back with word that they were welcome to the use of the cabin. Five minutes afterwards they stood in the cabin door and watched the wagon out of sight around the bend; for the driver had declined to wait. He had done his part, he said; it was not his fault that the streams could not forded.

"What shall we do?" exclaimed the mother, sinking down upon an old bench. What an end to all our prospects or pleasure! What a Thanksgiving!" And

the children began to cry.
"You just wait till I build a fire," Will called out cheerily; and in a little while be had a roaring fire started in the wide dry boards and sticks of wood that he found under the house furnished sufficient fuel, and they all drew near to the pleasant blaze.

Then, while they were busy getting warm, Will surreptitiously counted the small store of coins in his pocket; little saving hoarded through many weeks, and now brought from home to spend on this wonderful Thanksgiving.

"Mother," he said suddenly, "will you lend me your umbrella a little while. I'm not going far." The mother asked no questions.

The gruff old farmer was sitting beside his own are, when there came a gentle knock at the door; and in response to his surly "Come in," the door opened.
A curly haired lad was there, lowering a dripping umbeella, which he was careful to leave outside.

"If you please sir," he said, "I belong to the family that you loaned the house to, down by the road; and we're very much obliged to you."

ejaculated the old man. "Humph!" "First one that ever thought to say so, oriunity to have a pleasant Thanksgiv- | and I've loaned the house a good many

"And if you please, sir," went on the little man in the door, "I came to see if you could sell me a turkey for Thanks-

"My gracions!" exclaimed the old man with his eyes wide open.
"Yes, sir. You see, we were going to o spend Thanksgiving, and Mr. Fenner's t been the first Thanksgiv it would have had; and it rained so that there. So I thought we'd we couldn't a just buy a turkey, and have Thanksgiv-

ing right ther

in that house. Will you

29-cent turkey?" And he



old man looked at the boy at a redbandana handker-

> ine, sir. I've been saving ime, but I thought I'd buy it now, and surprise moththe children.

> > red the old man to him-

and save us! ig back down to the house I you breathe a word about the I'll send it down, after awhilecent turkey. No, you needn't pay il you get the turkey. Go hard to catch, you know, but I'll ant we eatch one. Hurry, now, o

get wet. And you want it for hildren, ch? bless my life." Il hurried back, wandering what the ann meant by all that, and half ind to believe that he would never r about the turkey again. However, was a hopeful little fellow, and he ran se, built up the fire scain and the children to playing, so that the;

would all be there on the morning of the mother, she was becoming reconciled to the condition of things, too, even though they were bedless, dinnerless and a long way from home; and that on

Thanksgiving.

After awhile, in the very midst of the play, the door was pushed open, and there stood the old gentleman with a huge basket, and behind him was his ser vant with another huge basket, and be hind them was a wagon, with a table and some chairs and more baskets in it. "I'm a lonely old man," said the old gentleman, with his hat in his hand; and I was about to eat my Thanksgiv-

ing dinner by myself. But I thought better of it; I thought that perhaps you would allow me to bring it down here and eat it with you." Then Mrs. Darlington broke down and

could not say a word; and the servant went to work and made a very presenta ble dining room of the old cabin. things as were put on that table! The turkey itse'f was a marvel. And there were fruits and home-made bread, and olden butter and milk and cake-the like of it had never been seen anywhere Then they sat down and ate, and it was perfectly marvelous what an appetite those children had. As for the old man, there never was such a jolly old man since the world began.

And after the dinner was over and while they were right in the midst of ia game of blind man's buff, the heard a shout, and when they looked out they saw that the stream had run down, and that Mr. Fenner's wagon was just fording it; and he was calling to the servant to know whether he had seen anything of a lady and a crowd of children-and just then he saw them,

Well, but there was rejoicing then; and Mr. Fenner could hardly shake hands with them for staring at his gruffand-grim old neighbor wearing a blindfold and playing with the children.

"I don't often come out of my shell," said the old gentleman; "but I've come out to-day, and it's done me good." "Stay out, now that you've come out."

said Mr. Fenner, "There's a fine Thanksgiving basn't been touched yet, at my house. Get in the wagon with the rest of us, and let's go home and see after

And, would you believe it, the old genleman actually climbed into the wagon and they went over to Mr. Fenner's, and had another Thanksgiving that very evening; with such good things on the table as you never dreamed of unless you have fived in the country, and the Thanksgiving lasted over the next mornng, and perhaps for a day or two longer.

And the best of it was that it stayed; for Mr. and Mrs. Fenner could not bear to give Mrs. Darlington up, and they fell in love with the children; and the result of it was that the Darlingtons were established in a little cottage, close at hand, and that Mrs. Darlington was given charge of the dairy and other things. They are now the happiest people to be found anywhere, with the old gentleman coming over every few days to play with the children, and with the hard times all

Neat Trick in Bill Hanging.

"Of course, we used to put up small bills wherever they'd catch the eye,' said a bill poster, who traveled with a circus, making one-day stands, "and one thing we used to do that always pleased felks was to bang a bill from a celling. You had to have a wooden celling, to start with, and then all you wanted, besides the bills, was a tack and a silver dollar. It took practice to do it, but when you'd got the knack it was very simple and easy.

"You attached two bills together, one at the foot of the other, so that it would hang down when the first one was attached to the ceiling. Then you folded the bills up, with a tack, thrust point upward through the top fold of the upper bill, with a silver dollar under it. up against its head, and between it and the other folds of paper under it.

"Then, some time when the room was full of people-this might be a hotel office or perhaps a barroom-you tossed the bills up, and there was weight enough in the dollar to drive the tack into the ceiling far enough to hold. Then the weight of the paper itself and of the dollar would open the bills out, and the coin would drop and you'd catch it as it fell, and the chances are that not one man in five would see it fall. The bills would be seen, fastened up there somehow, most of the people wouldn't know how, and opening out with the lower bill hanging so you could read it. "This was not the greatest thing in bill posting ever was, but, as I said before, always pleased folks."

A Boy's Dewry Souvenir. Souvenirs of Dewey are to be had on every hand, if not for the mere asking, at least for the paying. But they are cold-hearted souvenirs that have no intimate connection with the life of the great Admiral. If one might get as a memento something that had been hisown, that would be a different matter, A certain small boy has a keen appreciation of that fact. He feels that he has been more highly favored than the average mortal, for has he not even penetrated the sacred precincts of the Olympia, and met the hero of Manila face to face? He was taken aboard ship by his father. After his return home the family observed that the little fellow was going about carrying his hand carefully bound up in a handkerchief. "Have you hurt your hand?" they asked.

"Hurt my hand? No!" in disgust. Then in great dignity, "That is the hand area is a mere 121,360 square miles, but that Dewey shook."-New York Even- in the Mediterranean the Queen of Enng Sun.

Trees of Enormous Size. The largest tree in the world is to be een at Mascall, near the foot of Mount Etna, and is called "the classiant tree parts of Asia there are nearly 6,000,000 of a hundred horses." Its name rose more. In the Sudan the "little widow from the report that Queen Jane of Ara- at Windsor" has 42,440,000 dusky skingon, with her principal nobility, took ned subjects, in British North Amerirefuge from a violent storm under its |ca she has over 5,060,000 upholders of branches. The trunk is 204 feet in cir- the empire, with almost 5,000,00 at her

cumference. The largest tree in the beck and call in Australasia. In Cen-United States, it is said, stands near Bear Creek, on the north fork of the West Indies, she has almost 2,000,000. Tule River, in California. It measures 140 feet in circumference. The giant thousand scattered about in odd corredwood tree in Nevada is 119 feet in hers of the globe. So, taking the Britcircumference. Lightning's Curious Wound.

burns; the wounds look as if caused by a charge of grain shot. The holes Bull is an energetic old gentleman. He reach to the bone and are surrounded by a web of blue and brown lines.

That which is popularly known as the "funny bane," just at the point of the elbow is, in reality, not a bone at all, but a nerve that lies near the surface, and which, on getting a knock or blow, causes the well-known tingling

THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

HAS HAD GREAT GROWTH DUR-ING THE CENTURY.

John Bull Is a Past Master at the Empire Building Business, and as a an Equal.

at present has on his hands.

To fully realize English activities in never bear again.

the royal ensign, the rallying point of TRADE IN HUMANITY. the Poona bost. At the beginning of he fight he lost his master. The "mahoot," or driver, had just given the word to halt, when he received a CANNIBALISM IN THE CONGO fatal wound and fell to the ground. where he lay under a heap of slain The obedient elephant stood still while the battle closed around him and the standard be carried. He never stirred Land Grabber He Has Never Had a foot, refusing to advance or retire as the conflict became botter and fiercer, until the Mahrattas, seeing the As a land grabber John Bull has no standard still flying steadily in its equal. Empire building is his business, place, refused to believe that they were and the enthusiasm and industry with being beaten and rallied again and which he absorbs territory is perhaps again round the colors. And all this not altogether unrelated with a few of while, amid the din of battle, the pathose little boundary disputes which be | tient animal stood straining its ears to catch the sound of that voice it would

this direction one has only to consider | At length the tide of conquest left the manner in which the empire of "the the field deserted. The Mahrattas tight little island' has expanded dur- swept on in pursuit of the flying foe. ing the present century alone. In In- but the elephant, like a rock, stood dia, for example, English expansion there, with the dead and dying around, has been steady and extensive. Scinde and the ensign waving in its place.



THE BRITISH POSSESSIONS IN 1800.

been converted into an established and | slowly away. definite ownership, while in South Africa the greatest annexation of territory, of course, took place about the time of the Bechuanaland expedition, dispatched by Gladstone's second administration for the purpose of keeping the obstreperous Boers within the the core of Africa a vast stretch of terof the British lion and is gradually being brought within the orbit of direct

than a colony of the Queen. Hongkong was the little sore spot into mand for capable women in this line." which was first injected the vaccine of English commerce. That inoculating virus struck deep and Hongkong has become the distributing center of a Bridge yesterday. Her mother screamvast Chinese trade. And where En- ed for help. A stray Newfoundland

PACIFIC

point out.

dom itself is only 40,200,000, while its

gland has 420,000 faithful subjects and

3,702 square miles of territory. In In-

dia and Beluchistan it is estimated

that there are no less than 313,500,000

subjects of her majesty, while in other

tral and South America, including the

Resides this there are a few hundred

ish empire as a whole, it is a rather

stupendous aggregation of colonies and

dependencies. The population of that

immense empire is estimated to be

somewhere in the neighborhood of 414,-

410,000 people, while its total area in

source miles is 12,500,008. Old John

is a very kind bearted and generous

old chap who likes nothing better than

taking up the white man's burden and

conlightened savagery. But a land

hant on a ltattlefield.

is of india was a standard-

OCEAN

trict so tightly that a vast Mohamme-

Union Jack and the peaceful absorp- where its master had given the com tion of the whole of Beluchistan has mand to halt. No bribe or threat could taken place. Early in the century move it. They then sent to a village, Australia was dotted with a few scat- 100 miles away, and brought the tered English settlements, mostly of mahout's little son. The noble hero convicts, but now that great continent seemed then to remember how the stands a self-governing but loyal colony driver had sometimes given his auof the repacious Britisher. In Canada | thority to the little child, and immedia mere disputed paper control has dur- ately, with all the shattered trappings ing the reign of the present sovereign clinging as he went, paced quietly and

In Uncle Sam's Service. "Women are eligible for appointment to many branches of the government service upon precisely the same conditions as men," writes Barton Chevney, of "Positions Under Uncle Sam, limits of the South African Republic. in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The More ambiguously defined, but far question of sex does not enter into the greater in extent, there lies up through | matter when there are vacant positions which are open to women. At the ritory which is now well under the paw present time there are one-sixth as many women as men in the service. The prejudice that formerly existed British authority. The largest British against the appointment of women is territorial acquisition, however, to be disappearing, and in 1898, of four hunaccompanied by any considerable in- dred and eighteen persons appointed crease of population in recent years to positions in the departments at has been on the west ast of Africa. Washington, one hundred and ninety where the tentacles of British comwere females. In addition to clerical merce have closed about the Niger dis- capacities, women are appointed assistant microscopists, nurses, transladan population is now nothing more tors, teachers, matrons, telegraph opcrators, stenographers and typewriters, One of the most interesting and at as well as to places requiring skilled has ame time valuable acquisitions to and unskilled workers. As assistant rown of recent times was that of microscopists they have the first chance rocky little island of Hongkong. of selection, there being always a de-

Do Animais Reason's

A little girl fell off the dock at High glish trade once goes English arms are | dog responded to the call, rushed down

the section of a log, while a spearhead was driven into the wood close beside the limb, rendering it impossible to move except at the expense of laceration. Other means to insure the prisoner's safe custody consisted in binding both hands above the head to the kingpost of a hut, or in binding the arms and plaiting the hair into a braid, which was made fast to a branch overhead. At Intervals these villages were visited by the Ubangi, who came in large dugout war canoes, and the process of barter commenced, elephant tusks being the medium of currency used in the purchase of the slaves. Upon the conclusion of this unnatural transaction, the visitors retired, taking with them as many of the individuals as had been transferred to their possession in the tedious process of bargaining. Upon reaching their destination the captives

were in most cases subjected to many

further ordeals, being exchanged into

other hands, until eventually, after

having been deliberately fattened, they

COUNTRY OF AFRICA.

Savagery of the Slave Traffic Be-

tween Two of the Native Tribes-Vic-

tims Led Around, and Choice Cuts

Of the numerous instances that

organized traffic in human beings which

exists, reference may be made to the

conditions which hold in the district

through which the Lulungu River pass-

into the latter river, on the south bank,

at a point some 800 miles from the At-

lantic coast. Within a short distance

of strongly fortified villages, represent-

ing the headquarters of the Ngombi,

wherein numbers of slaves are impris-

is situated on the opposite side

of the Congo. A visit to one of these

slave depots at the mouth of the Lulun-

gu River reveals a condition of sav-

power of description. At the period to

was no uncommon experience to wit-

captives of both sexes and of all ages

including infants, in their wretched

mothers' arms. Iving in groups; masses

attenuated by starvation, and with skin

of that dull gray bue, which among col-

ored races is always indicative of phy-

In cases when a suspicion existed of

an individual captive's intention or

ability to escape, such unfortunate crea-

ture was doomed to lie hobbled with

one foot forced through a hole cut in

sical distress.

Sold "on Foot,"

met their tragic fate, and their bodies were consumed. There is a prevalent belief among many of the riverine tribes of the Upper Congo that the flavor of human flesh is improved by submerging the water for two or three days previous to the sacrifice. Indeed, upon two separate occasions it was my privilege to release several poor creatures who were bound hand and foot to stakes in the river. In certain native market places, notably in the vicinity of the Ubangi, it is an ordinary occurrence for captives to be exposed for sale, in most cases with the sinister fate in view of being killed and eaten. Proportionately, a greater number of men than women fall victims to cannibalism, the reason being that women who are still young are esteemed as being of greater value, by reason of utility in growing and cooking food. This rule does not,

the vicinity of the Aruimi River our observations revealed a contrary order of custom. Probably the most inhuman practice of all is to be met with among the tribes who deliberately hawk the victim piecemeal while still alive. Incredible as It may appear, the fact remains justified by an only too abundant proof; captives are led from place to place in order that individuals may have the opportunity of indicating, by external marks upon the body, the portion they desire to acquire. The distinguishing marks are generally made by means of colored clay, or strips of grass tied in a particular fashion. The astounding stoicism of the victim, who thus witnesses the bargaining for his limbs, is only equaled by the callousness with which he walks forward to meet his fate. In explanation of the extraordinary indifference thus displayed it can only be assumed that death is robbed of all terror, life under conditions of slavery offering so

The War Spirit. "Yes, when Willie grows up we in-

tend to get him a commission in the army "Which branch of the service?"

little attraction. Cassell's Magazine.

"Eh 3" "Which branch of the service-infantry?" "No. cavairy, I think. He looks just

beautiful on his rocking-horse."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. How to Abbreviate 1900. The Judicial department of the Ger man empire has recently been called

upon to pass on the proper abbrevia-

tion for 1900. The common abbrevia-

tion for 1800 is, of course, '89, but the

German judges have decided that '00

would not do at all for the last year year will have to be written out in full on all German documents.

A Mathematician. Old Gent (who knows the young

nan's safary)-If you and my daugher could live respectably and comfortbly on \$20 a week, I should not obet to the match. But you can't. Young man No; but my salary is 20 a week, and that added to the \$20 week you are talking about would take \$40.—Paris Messenger.

Island of Lakes. Cearly one third of the surface of wfoundland is covered with fresh ter, mostly in the form of lakes.

erpowers his strength.

BEST NAME OF ALL NAMES.

Baptism of Love Alone Confers the Dear Title of "Mamma."

"One thing is certain," an affianced maid announced with decision on the eve of her wedding, "my husband shall never call me 'mamma.' He may call me Clara, or Mrs. Richards, or even 'Say,' but I shall never be called 'mam-It is a horrid, impersonal name," mm." We mammas who heard her only smiled and answered nothing at all, for each of us remembered that she was young, and that there were many, many

might be recorded in illustration of the things that she did not know. She did not know that when the sweetheart had changed to the wife, and the wife to the mother, there comes a wondrous first time. That first time es. This river, which constitutes a conthat she feels the downy head nestling siderable affluent of the Cougo, empties under her chin; that first time that she feels the restless pat, pat of little feet as she valuly tries to prison them in her hand, she learns then that her life has of the confluence is to be found a series burst into a new and wonderful fullness. In her heart there is kindled the fire of love, and the Incense that arises from it glorifies the whole atmosphere, oned, pending the periodical visits of and the warmth envelops her and her traders from the Ubangi country, which baby in an everlasting mantle. Then in the dim light she sees bending over her the one that she loves best of all, and she reaches out her hand to him to draw him near, that he, too, may come agery and suffering beyond all ordinary within the enchanted circle; that be, too, may breathe the sacred incense, which these remarks bear reference it and be warmed by the heavenly fire. ness at one time upward of a hundred Laying his hand in hers they look together into the new little face, but no word comes to express the strange sweet feelings that are surging through them both until, bending close to her, of utterly forlorn humanity, with eyes he softly whispers, "Mamma." downcast in a stony stare, with bodles

It is a baptism. All the sweet, intangible things that have been filling her being have been eaught and held in that word. The world may teem with mammas, but the name to her has a new and sacred meaning. Other names have been given her; other promises bave been made in the giving and in the taking, but nothing so tender, so strong, so sweet as this, and her whole being goes out in a silent promise to live up to the sacredness of that name.-Woman's Home Companion.

CRUSOE'S ISLAND.

Juan Fernandez About to Be Turned Into a Colony.

Crusoe's island is about to be turned into a colony. Robinson Crusoe, or rather a prototype of Robinson Crusoe, existed under the came of Alexander Selkirk. That Defoe knew Selkirk's story there can be no doubt, for he closely kept to the facts of Selkirk's existence on the island of Juan Fernandez. Even the story of Crusoe's man Friday has a foundationof truth, for Selkirk rescued a stray Indian from death. This man had become separated from a party who had landed on the island, and being lost in the woods was left behind and would have died had not Selkirk discovered him.

Friday's death did not occur in such a dramatic manner as Defoe described it, however, for Selkirk's retainer was trowned while fishing.

Barren as the place seemed to Selkirk, it contains many flourishing spots. The fruit trees which he planted have reproduced themselves, and prospective victim up to the neck in peaches, quinces, pears and grapest are in abundance. A man who had a stock farm on the island for some reason abandoned the undertaking several years ago and turned his live stock loose. Cattle, sheep, goats and pigs are now found in a wild state, so that the colonists are likely to have some good

The sea swarms with codfish, which should provide occupation for anglers, The settlers are likely to be abundant-

ly supplied with meat, fish and fruit. The island, which is in the Pacific ocean, has been occupied by a few German and Chilian families, numbering about fifteen persons in all. It is now proposed by the Chilian government to turn the island into a colony, and about however, hold good throughout, for in 150 hardy Chilians will form the nucleus of the settlement, which it is proposed to christen "Crusoe's Island."

The cottage which Selkirk built, and which Defoe describes, still exists as a broken-down shanty.

Too Easy to Emigrate.

A man who was for a short time a teacher in a district which was devastated by family fends, tells in the Washington Star some stories of that section. When a friend once remarked to him there, "You are teaching the young idea how to shoot, ch?" he answered:

"Not at all-I don't have to. They are born that way. What I'm trying to teach them is how not to shoot."

Many of the residents of this unpromising section are not at all fond of it, and would like to get away from it if they could. The teacher had one day traveled for twenty miles along the shore of a beautiful river, and noticed that in all that time he saw no fisherman. Meating a man lounging near

the stream, he asked: "Why doesn't some one fish in this river?

"Ain't any fish," answered the na-"Why aren't there fish in such a nice river as this?" the teacher asked, whereupon the native shifted his posi-

tion and said: "Wal, now, if you could git out of thiscountry as easy as a fish can, do you

reckon you'd be here?" Monkeys Hard to Teach. An experienced animal trainer says:

As a rule monkeys are readily train-

ed, but occasionally there is one, as in

the human species, who is a druce and won't learn anything, is positively stu pid and refuses persistently educated. The trouble in

ous. They try to overdo do things which are not v them; so that in order to n perform as desired steady necessary, although they gras quickly. The only two speci mais which can be taught by p and example are the chimpanger the orang-outang. They are imitate and to instruct them in doing a thin t is only necessary for the trainer do it first bimself and then either on

of these will imitate him." Why He Took His Departure. Chelly-! never shall marry a strop minded woman, never,

Minerva-No. of course you is a man's weakness that finally weak-minded, I'm sure.-Philad Bulletin.



Curious wounds were made by lightning strokes on residents of Berlin. None of the wounded has extensive

What the "Funny Bone" Really Is. ere in great gies in no time. As for sensation in the arms and flagers.

THE BRITISH POSSESSIONS IN 1809. not slow to follow. To just what ex- the dock and, seeing the situation tent the empire will continue to calarge | jumped into the water, caught the girl during the next year or two it is im- and swam with her to the dock. Then possible to say, but, judging from the a policeman ran down, swung himself

present attitude of the colonial office over the dock and lifted first the child and the increased armaments of the and then the dog to land. imperial forces, there may be a little. Not long since an alleged philosopher map changing in certain portions of proved to his own satisfaction, in a Africa which it is quite superfluous to magazine article, that "animals do not reason." If this dog, now adopted by In view of these facts and figures the police of the High Bridge precinct elating to the area and population of | under the name of Dewey, did not rea this gigantic empire at the present time | son, did the policeman who took bim are of especial interest. The approxi- and the girl from the water reason?-

mate population of the United King- Brooklyn Citizen. Curious Methods.

Some persons have peculiar ideas of how to cheer one up. A fond Brooklyn mother was endeavoring the other day at the breakfast table to comfort her daughter, who had not received a letter for several days from her fiance. "I am sure he is forgetting me," walled Georgiana, refusing to eat her toast.

the fond mother. "He always used to say he couldn't possibly do it." "But I never believed him." exclaimed Georgiana, shaking her bead defiantly. "He's so taken up with the fall

shooting that he thinks of nothing

"Oh, I don't think so, dear," said

his gun exploded, and he has been so injured that he couldn't write," she sald soothingly. Georgiana instantly burst into tears and the good old mother was keenly disappointed that her effort to comfort the girl had so algually failed. New

York Tribune.

ArchaicPiece of Ordnance, One of the oldest cannon in existence has just been fished out of the bottom of the Usver Thames, near lifting remote aberigines out of their Twickenham. This archaic cannon is 28 inches in length and about four and a balf inches in diameter, being made of bars of iron, strengthened with hoops of the same metal welded to-

dephant taken into battle on gether. The curlosity of others enables some d carried on his huge back men to make a good living.